

# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XXIX.

IRONTON, MO. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1895.

NUMBER 16.

## JOB WORK

The REGISTER'S facilities for doing  
work are unsurpassed in Southeast Missouri,  
and we turn out the best of work, such as  
**POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS,  
STATEMENTS,  
Envelopes, Cards, Dodgers,  
BRIEFS, PAMPHLETS, ETC.**  
**AT LOW PRICES.**

### SHERIFF'S SALE IN PARTITION.

BY VIRTUE and authority of an order  
of sale in partition, made by the  
Iron County, Missouri, Circuit Court,  
made at the April term, 1895, thereof,  
and to me directed, in a cause wherein  
Silvestre W. Benson, William Benson,  
Joseph Benson, Martha Ashlock and  
Jerry Ashlock, Semantha Kirkpatrick  
and Frank Kirkpatrick, Amanda Hen-  
son, Andrew Smith, James Smith,  
Thomas Smith, Thirsa Smith, David  
Smith, Joseph Smith, Emilie Brown  
and Andrew G. Brown, Martha Woods  
and Douglas Woods, Gordon May-  
berry, Mary Broome and Jackson  
Broome, Thomas Mayberry, Emilie  
Hutchins and Edward Hutchins, Wil-  
liam Mayberry, Herman Benson,  
Thirsa Wornack and Levi Wornack,  
are Plaintiffs,  
and  
Jesse Olive, Annie Olive, a minor, Mar-  
garet Mayberry, Clark Mayberry,  
minors, Mary Lawrence, and Evans  
Lawrence, her husband, Mary E. Mar-  
tindale and William Martindale her  
husband, John Sams and Jennette E.  
Smith, minors, Andrew Benson, 2 sons  
Henson, Rosa Henson, minors, Nettie  
Hart, Mary Hart, Frederick Hart and  
Doris Hart, minors, Margaret Hen-  
son, Martha Henson and Eva Henson,  
a minor, are Defendants, I will, on  
Thursday, October 31st, 1895,  
at the east front door of the courthouse  
in the City of Ironton, Iron County, Mis-  
souri, and during the session of said  
court, and during the hours of nine o'clock  
A. M. and five o'clock P. M. of that day  
sell at public vendue to the highest bid-  
der all the following described real estate  
and property, situated in Iron County,  
Missouri, to wit:

A part of lot number one of the north-  
west quarter of section two in township  
thirty-three, north, of range four east,  
bounded by survey as follows: Beginning  
at the southeast corner of said lot num-  
ber one, running thence north at 6 chains  
set a rock from which a white oak 33  
links, bears north 45 degrees, east 73  
links, and 10 inches bears north 42 de-  
grees west 91 links; thence north 83 de-  
grees west at 4.86 chains to black walnut  
3 inches, the corner from which a black  
walnut 4 inches bears north 42 degrees  
west 81 links; thence south 25 degrees  
west to the middle line of said section two  
set a stake on the middle line from which  
a black walnut 6 inches bears south 81  
degrees west 45 links; thence east on  
middle line 8.71 chains to the place of  
beginning—containing 4.05 acres, more  
or less.

Also, north half of southwest quarter  
of section two and the northwest quarter  
of the northwest quarter of section eleven,  
all in township thirty-three, north, of  
range four east—containing one hundred  
and twenty acres, more or less.

Also, the southwest quarter of the  
southwest quarter of section two, the  
northwest quarter of the southwest  
quarter of section two, and the southeast  
quarter of the southwest quarter of sec-  
tion two—all in township thirty-three,  
north, of range four east.

Also, the east half of lot one of the  
northwest quarter of section two, township  
thirty-two, north, range four east.

**TERMS OF SALE**—One-third of the pur-  
chase money cash in hand, and the bal-  
ance on a credit of twelve months, the  
purchaser to give note with approved se-  
curity for the deferred payment, drawing  
interest from date at the rate of six per  
cent. per annum; and a deed to be exe-  
cuted to the purchaser upon the approval  
of said sale and full payment of the pur-  
chase money.  
W. T. O'NEAL,  
Sep19n12 Sheriff.

### NOTICE OF LETTERS.

Notice is hereby given, that Letters  
Testamentary on the estate of Geo.  
E. Search, late of Iron County, de-  
ceased, have been granted to the un-  
derigned, Lilbourn A. Lewis, by the  
Judge of the Probate Court of the  
County of Iron, bearing date the 17th  
day of September, 1895.

All persons having claims against  
said estate are required to exhibit them  
to me for allowance, within one year  
after the date of said Letters, or they  
may be precluded from any benefit  
of such estate; and if such claims be  
not exhibited within two years from  
the time of the publication of this  
notice, they will be forever barred.  
LILBOURN A. LEWIS,  
Sep19n12 Executor.

### NOTICE OF LETTERS.

Notice is hereby given, that Letters  
Testamentary on the estate of Jos. H.  
Strickland, late of Iron County, de-  
ceased, have been granted to the un-  
derigned, Giles McMahon, by the  
Judge of the Probate Court of the  
County of Iron, bearing date the 16th  
day of September, 1895.

All persons having claims against  
said estate are required to exhibit them  
to me for allowance, within one year  
after the date of said Letters, or they  
may be precluded from any benefits  
of such estate; and if such claims be  
not exhibited within two years from  
the time of the publication of this  
notice, they will be forever barred.  
GILES MCMAHON, Executor.

### FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors  
and others interested in the estate of Mary  
Theodora Hodge, deceased, that the un-  
derigned administrator of said estate, intends  
to make final settlement thereof at the next  
term of the Probate Court of Iron County,  
Mo., on the second Monday in Novem-  
ber next—same being the 11th day of  
November, A. D. 1895.  
W. T. GAY,  
Sep19n12 Administrator.

### MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES.

The REGISTER has for sale  
Marriage Certificate Books—  
50 to the book—with stubs.  
The law requires the person  
solemnizing marriage to issue  
a certificate and to keep a  
record of the same. These  
Books answer all the purpose.  
60c per Book.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants  
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor  
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute  
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.  
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by  
Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea  
—the Mother's Friend.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that  
I recommend it as superior to any prescription  
known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Castoria.**  
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,  
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption,  
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-  
gestion,  
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended  
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to  
do so as it has invariably produced beneficial  
results."  
EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,  
15th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and  
its merits so well known that it seems a work  
of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the  
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria  
within easy reach."  
CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.,  
New York City.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

WM. TRAUERNICHT. H. TRAUERNICHT.

## WM. TRAUERNICHT & BRO.

**A FULL NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.**

**Repairing and Cleaning Promptly Done AT REASONABLE CHARGE.**

## MERCHANT TAILORS

(NEAR THE DEPOT.)  
**MIDDLEBROOK, MISSOURI.**

## SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE

And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## BISHOP'S HARDWARE = STORE!



South Side of Courthouse Square.

**STOVES,  
FURNITURE,  
HARDWARE,  
HOUSEHOLD GOODS,  
TINWARE,  
QUEENSWARE  
AND CUTLERY.  
Agricultural Goods,  
PUMPS, PAINTS, &C.**

Job-Work, Roofing and Guttering promptly done.

### Texas Talks.

I am the State of Texas,  
The great and only Lone Star.  
The biggest in the  
Firmament of the Union.  
Once I was  
The Bully Boy of the Brazos,  
The Rip Snorting Rooster  
Of the Rio Grande,  
And I could lick my weight in wildcats,  
And chew up a steer  
And use his horns for toothpicks;  
I could hang a boss thief  
In four minutes by the watch,  
And shoot a town full of holes  
On seventeen drinks of whiskey,  
But I am not that kind any more;  
I am a changed being;  
My ways are ways of pleasantness  
And all my paths are peace.  
I am a sucking dove,  
And if anybody wants to kick  
My tail feathers off,  
I offer myself a willing  
Sacrifice.  
I have forsaken the wild and woolly,  
And shall go to Boston  
For art culture.  
And the study of the intellectuals  
And beans.  
The cowboy shall know me no more  
Forever.  
And the maverick  
Shall no longer claim me as a brother;  
That is the kind of Texas  
I am.  
And if those prize fighters  
Try to pull a fight  
In my midst,  
By gravity,  
Something's going to happen.  
I won't have it under no circumstances,  
For I've turned over a new leaf,  
And they don't want to forget it.  
That's me!  
But if they want to lynch a boss thief,  
Well!  
In some particulars  
I am still the same old Texas!  
—N. Y. Sun.

### Old Times.

Ed. Register.—Do any of the readers  
of the REGISTER know of any animal  
that is so closely connected with man  
as the horse—except a dog? The  
horse is spoken of in all ages as the  
companion of man. You will find all  
through the bible, as well as in pro-  
fane history, the horse and his rider  
spoken of. And what animal has such  
good sense as the horse? In peace and  
in war a horse is an indispensable an-  
imal. There is nothing that can fill  
his place in the world's transactions.

The first horse I had any thing to  
do with was a nice black mare my  
father owned. As early as I can re-  
member that mare was one of the gen-  
tlest horses I ever saw, and one of the  
laziest after you had caught her. I  
can remember one year, after the crops  
were made, father was captain of the  
militia, and he wanted us boys to take  
the notices around to all the members  
of his company; and as we were all  
small he would not trust us with one of  
his high flyers to drive. So he sent  
us down to a meadow where he had  
put Old Blacky to pasture, and such a  
time as we had trying to catch her!  
Run? she just went sailing from one  
end of the meadow to the other, with  
head and tail up, as much as to say,  
"Boys, catch me if you can." And for  
as much as an hour we just ran after  
that old mare until she had got hot  
and tired, and we boys just as hot and  
tired, and as mad as we could be. At  
last she just stood and let my oldest  
brother, who had the bridle, go and  
put it on her head. As soon as the  
bridle was on, Oh, how tired she acted.  
Head and tail down, she could hardly  
creep along—she was so tired. The  
two oldest brothers were well and  
stout. They said, "Oh, yes, you are  
awful tired now. But we will wake  
you up to pay for this." So they got  
each a good apple tree switch. We  
got her up to the fence, the oldest  
brother in front and the next behind,  
and me between. I put my arms  
around the one before me and my other  
brother one of his arms around me,  
and the way those boys made that old  
mare go sailing around that lot! At  
every pop they would crack their  
whips around her; and thus they kept  
her going until she was glad to stop.  
O, she was an old villain!

As soon as we got her hitched into  
the one-horse wagon she was just too  
tired to move unless you kept the whip  
going. And she was always just that  
way, but if you wanted to catch her it  
was "Catch me if you can," and when  
you had caught her, "Now make me go  
if you can." That was my first school  
in riding, and I never was thrown  
from a horse's back in my life.

At that time my father owned a  
farm about three or four miles south  
of us, up among the mountains in a  
country called New Boston, and if old  
Boston was anything to be compared  
to New Boston, I don't wonder the  
first settlers of Massachusetts died with  
starvation; for a poorer part of the  
world I never saw. The ground was  
so full of rocks, and the soil—I said

soil; I guess I should have said dirt—  
was so poor the potatoes that grew  
there were blue, looked as though  
they had had the ague, and nothing  
would grow there to perfection but  
whortleberries and grapes. O, such  
sights of whortleberries as we used to  
gather there every year, and grapes!  
My, they beat the world! Every year  
as soon as the grass got green, father  
would send all of his young cattle over  
to that farm, and every week would  
send us three boys over to see how the  
cattle were doing, and give them salt,  
and we most always rode on Old Blacky.  
And how we did ride up and down the  
road through the gulf woods. We rode  
like Comanche Indians. I tell you we  
were wild riders. I used think they  
would kill me sometimes. But I had  
to stick, whether I liked it or not.  
He was engineer and I was "wooder  
up!" I was always glad to put my feet  
on the ground after one of those rides.

Now, I want to tell you about the  
first horse I owned. It was before I  
was married. A man who lived down  
where Logtown is now, got in debt to  
me for fifteen dollars one spring. He  
was to pay me in a few weeks. When  
the time was up, he came to me one  
day; he was riding a splendid big gray  
mare, followed by one of the worst,  
homeliest, scrawniest looking colts I  
had ever set my eyes on. I had never  
seen the beat for looks. He had the  
biggest, ugliest-looking head, the big-  
gest, crookedest legs. His body cov-  
ered with wool, all turned towards his  
head. He looked like an old gray ar-  
my blanket hung on a corner of an old  
Virginian fence. This man said, "I  
told you I would pay you what I owed  
you, and the time is up; and I haven't  
got the money. But here is this colt.  
I'll give you the colt for the debt."

I told him I did not want the colt.

He said, "Now that colt will make  
a big, likely horse. He had a bad  
show, and is poor, but you give him a  
chance and you will have a fine horse."

I looked at him, and it just made  
me sick to look at the ugly, homely  
thing. Why he was worse than Phar-  
oah's lean kine that came up to de-  
vour the fat of the land. But the man  
said so much that I finally took the  
colt for the debt. I happened to be at  
home, and all the men—hired men  
and all—were at the field. When  
noon came they all came home to din-  
ner. As they came to the house they  
saw that colt in the yard. They all  
stopped to take a look. I heard one  
say, "What sort of animal is that?"  
Some acted as though they were afraid  
of it. One hollered to me and said,  
"Say, Thid, what sort of animal is  
that you've got out here?" I said,  
"Didn't you never see a horse before?"  
You see I was pretty mad, taking all  
things together. "A horse! my you  
call that a horse? It's a disgrace to the  
horse kind! Don't call that thing a  
horse!" And they teased me about  
that thing for the next three years.  
I got no peace of mind.

About the time it was four years old  
it began to come out, and at six years  
old there was not a horse in this end  
of the State of Missouri that could put  
more miles behind him in a good  
square trot, under a saddle, than Old  
Hickory—for I had named him Old  
Hickory. I would get on his back af-  
ter I had done my chores at home and  
eaten my breakfast, and ride to Fred-  
ericktown in time to answer to my  
name at jury call; and after court ad-  
journed ride home before sun had set.  
Every day, as long as court lasted. I  
rode to Pilot Knob every few days.  
One day the manager called me into  
his office and said to me, "That's a  
very fine horse you are riding, and I  
want him for my wife to drive in my  
buggy." I said, "Col, there is no  
woman living that can drive that  
horse; he is so hard on the bit it takes  
both of my hands to hold him." He  
said, "Well, I've got a big negro that  
can drive him;" and as he said it, he  
piled down on the desk before me one  
hundred and fifty dollars in gold. "I  
will give you that hundred and fifty  
dollars for the horse. That is too good  
a horse to be owned on a farm; you  
can buy two good mares for the mon-  
ey, and they will raise you two good  
colts a year." But I had been ang-  
ered so much about that colt I said if I  
lived I would see some of those fellows  
laugh out of the other side of their  
mouths. The old Colonel was right.  
I ought to have sold him the horse,  
and he kept making me the same of-  
fer every time he saw me, for two or  
three years. Finally, one day, when  
he was just in his very best, he took  
cold and had the pneumonias and died,  
and I felt bad—not so much at the  
loss of the money, as he was such a  
good, kind horse. I took so much  
comfort with him; and I buried that  
horse way down in the ground, where  
no wolf or other animal could gnaw  
his bones. My family all mourned

over Old Hickory for years. I took such  
solid comfort, whether he was in the  
harness or saddle. I never rode an  
easier, better horse, one on whose  
back I could feel I was all right.  
Swim? I was never afraid to ride into  
the high water on him. I never saw  
the streams so high he could not carry  
me across in safety.

No, you can't always tell how a grey  
colt will turn out; it may become a  
"gray horse of another color."  
T. F. R.

### Silver and Gold.

There are various reasons why men  
who own or control wealth prefer gold  
to silver, but the chief one is because  
silver is in constant danger of being  
depreciated in value by legislation or  
agreement of some kind. If gold was  
threatened in place of silver, these  
bankers and brokers would want sil-  
ver. What the advocates of silver de-  
sire above everything else is that a  
definite value be fixed for it and that  
this government maintain the same  
regardless of what the Rothschilds in  
Europe and their hired men in the  
United States may want.

A government for the people in these  
United States should not be a govern-  
ment for the Rothschilds in Europe.  
It was never intended for anything  
of the kind. This is where the ex-  
treme gold bugs overlook their pa-  
triotism. They forget that this govern-  
ment was established in opposition to  
the wealth of Europe, and that the  
more we ape Europe the greater is the  
sacrifice of our own American individ-  
uality.

It is ridiculous to talk about making  
the ratio of silver correspond with its  
bullion value. Such a theory was not  
advanced when silver was worth more  
than gold, and why should it be ear-  
nestly advocated now? Silver has al-  
ways been recognized as money the  
world over. In the United States it is  
the money of the poor people to-day.  
It supplies their wants and pays their  
debts. Gold is cowardly money, if  
such an expression is permissible.  
Just as soon as there is trouble gold  
hides its head. How many farmers,  
laborers, mechanics and business men  
in Missouri would ever see a gold  
piece if this country was involved in  
war? Not very many, we imagine.  
And how many men, if called upon to  
shoulder a gun and defend the nation,  
would ever receive a gold dollar in  
payment for their services? Not a sol-  
itary one. Gold would never find its  
way into the hands of the men upon  
whose bravery and patriotism this na-  
tion's honor would really then rest, but  
it would be hid away in the vaults of  
men who would flee from personal  
danger with as much property as they  
could carry with them at the first rattle  
of arm.

There has been a great deal of talk  
here of late about the Belmont-Morgan  
syndicate saving the credit of the na-  
tion. This sort of twaddle disgusts  
sensible people. The syndicate pur-  
chased bonds and made a profit, said  
to be \$6,000,000. Many other syndi-  
cates would be willing to save the na-  
tion's credit on the same basis of  
profit.

If our millionaires must have gold,  
let them have it. The common people  
do not need gold and rarely ever see  
any, but silver they do need. Silver  
and paper currency supplies all their  
needs, but they cannot afford to lose  
either. The American millionaire who  
feels that he must have gold with  
which to endow his daughter so that  
she may marry some foreign debauched  
and bankrupt duke or count will  
never hear the common people com-  
plain, and he should be equally mag-  
nanimous and allow the common peo-  
ple such money as meets their  
wants. He may need these common  
people some day to protect his mil-  
lions, and even his life. They will do  
so when called upon by the govern-  
ment and they will not ask to be paid  
in gold, but will accept the money that  
is in general use throughout the coun-  
try.—Jefferson City Tribune.

### Spirits as Physicians.

The death of an Illinois spiritualist  
through his own credulity and sincere-  
ly presents a curious psychological  
phenomenon. Marion Heckard of La-  
con believes himself to be a medium,  
and consulted the invisible slate artists  
and impressionists for his own mater-  
ial guidance and conduct of life. Pres-  
ently he fell ill, so he conferred with  
an unseen physician for a prescription,  
and obtained one. Thereupon he took  
the spirit-prescribed medicine and died  
in great agony.

This case is remarkable from sever-  
al points of view. Heckard certainly  
was sincere in his belief in spiritual-  
ism, and honest in his conviction that  
he was a medium. He satisfied him-  
self that he was on rapport with creat-

ures of the unseen world, and believed  
in their superior wisdom. Unwitting-  
ly, he staked his life for his convic-  
tions and lost it.

Spiritualists will probably assert  
that Heckard's death is no fault of  
spiritualism, and will deny that it af-  
fects the correctness of their theories.  
They will say that Heckard wasn't in  
the hands of his friends, that evil and  
designing spirits betrayed him, and  
that he lacked good judgment in dis-  
criminating between the character of  
his acquaintances of the spiritual  
world. They may even go so far as to  
assert that spiritual prescriptions are  
not called for in any chapter or article  
of their creed. However that may be,  
Heckard's case seems to be one of pure  
hallucination. His intellect was prob-  
ably in that unhealthy condition in  
which it perceives images and specters  
in the likeness of human beings. A  
morbid and diseased mind readily ac-  
cepts the philosophy of the uncanny,  
because its theories are nearer to his  
thoughts than the substantial realism  
of good health and sturdy gray matter.  
The peculiar lack of confidence in the  
real things of life, which is frequently  
an accompanying condition of mental  
disorder, begets a strange confidence  
in the unreal. The verdict of a prac-  
tical public will be that Heckard's  
mind itself betrayed him, and not an  
evil and vengeful spirit devil of the  
unseen world. But the confidence of  
spiritualists in spiritualistic medical  
advice will undoubtedly be severely  
shaken by this incident.—K. C. Times.

There is one medicine which every  
family should be provided with. We  
refer to Chamberlain's Pain Balm.  
When it is kept at hand the severe  
pain of a burn or scald may be prompt-  
ly relieved, and the sore healed in  
much less time than when medicine  
has to be sent for. A sprain may be  
promptly treated before inflammation  
sets in, which insures a cure in about  
one-third the time otherwise required.  
Cuts and bruises should receive im-  
mediate attention, before the parts be-  
come swollen, and when Chamberlain's  
Pain Balm is applied it will heal them  
without matter being formed, and  
without leaving a scar. A sore throat  
may be cured in one night. A piece  
of flannel dampened with this liniment  
and bound on over the seat of pain,  
will cure lame back or pain in the side  
or chest in twenty-four hours. It is  
the most valuable, however, for rheu-  
matism. Persons afflicted with this  
disease will be delighted with the  
prompt relief from pain which it af-  
fords, and it can be depended upon to  
effect a complete cure. For sale by  
all dealers.

### Missouri School of Mines.

A College of the University has  
just completed its Mining and Metal-  
lurgical Laboratory, containing a prac-  
tical ore-dressing and metallurgical  
plant. Well equipped. Offers courses  
for degrees in Mining Engineering,  
Civil Engineering, and Chemistry and  
Metallurgy. Special courses in Assay-  
ing, Land and Mine Surveying, and  
Electricity, and an academic course.  
Presents excellent advantages at un-  
usually low cost. Fees only \$16 a year;  
necessary expenses from \$144 to \$208  
a year. For catalogues address, W.  
B. Richards, Director, Rolla, Mo.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts,  
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,  
Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands,  
Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erup-  
tions, and positively cures Piles, or no  
pay required. It is guaranteed to give  
perfect satisfaction or money refunded.  
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by  
Mrs. P. K. Crisp.

### Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

### Children Cry

for Pitcher's Castoria.

### CONSUMPTION

SO PROMOTED

By the Physicians

SEVERE

COUGH

At Night

Spitting Blood

Given Over by the Doctors!

LIFE SAVED BY

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Seven years ago, my wife had a  
severe attack of lung trouble which  
the physicians pronounced consumption.  
The cough was extremely distressing,  
especially at night, and was frequently  
attended with the spitting of blood.  
The doctors being unable to help her,  
I induced her to try Ayer's Cherry Pec-  
toral; and was surprised at the great  
relief it gave. Before using one whole  
bottle, she was cured, so that now she is  
quite strong and healthy. That this  
medicine saved my wife's life, I have not  
the least doubt."—K. MORRIS, Mem-  
phis, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Received Highest Awards

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

1893-1894